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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5K

EPISODE 1: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

by

Bob Baker

Producer .....	GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director .....	ALAN BROMLY
Designer .....	ROGER CANN
Script Editor .....	DOUGLAS ADAMS
P.U.M. ....	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
P.A. ....	CAROLYN SOUTHWICK
A.F.M. ....	VALERIE McCRIMMON
Assistant .....	MONICA RODGER
Costume Designer ....	RUPERT JARVIS
Make-up Artist .....	JOAN STRIBLING

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 1: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
RIGG  
SECKER  
TRYST  
DYMOND  
STOTT  
DELLA  
COMPUTER VOICE  
PASSENGERS N/S  
FIRST CREWMAN  
MANDREL N/S  
2 MEDICS N/S

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Empress Bridge  
Passenger Pallet  
Int. Small airlock  
Empress Corridor (with airlock)  
Empress Corridor (with blurred area)(with Tardis)  
Empress passenger corridor  
Luggage section  
First Class Lounge  
Empress Corridor (with blurred area)  
Empress Corridor (with elevator)  
Sick bay ante-room

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MODEL SHOTS:

1. Ext. Space. Cruise liner Empress travelling.
- 1A. Ext. Space. Azure.
- 1B. Ext. Space. Empress closing in on Hecate.
2. Ext. Space. Empress materialising around Hecate.

"DOCTOR WHO"

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MODEL SHOT ONE:

Ext. Space.

The cruise liner Empress  
in space-warp. She is  
bound for the pleasure  
planet Azure.

The Empress is almost  
transparent, an effect  
of her tremendous velocity.

(NO SCENE ONE)

2. INT. BRIDGE EMPRESS:

(THE SKIPPER, RIGG,  
IS AT THE HELM.

A RECLINING SEAT.

THE READ-OUTS  
ON AN OBLIQUE PANEL  
ABOVE HIM.

RIGG IS IN HIS  
FORTIES, AND WEARS  
A DARK BLUE  
SPACE CAPTAIN'S  
UNIFORM WITH A  
MINIMUM OF GOLD  
BRAID.

HE IS PUNCHING UP  
CO-ORDINATES ON THE  
DISPLAY.

ALL VERY CALM AND  
EFFICIENT.

BEHIND HIM, AT  
A SMALL TABLE WITH  
A VDU IS SECKER,  
THE NAVIGATOR.

A YOUNGER MAN.

RIGG SPEAKS TO  
SECKER BUT CONTINUES  
WITH HIS WORK)

RIGG: We seem to be ahead of  
schedule Secker -

(CU SECKER.

HE SMILES)

SECKER: Great -

(SECKER'S EYE'S  
SEEM TO BE UNFOCUSSED,  
HIS SMILE INANE)

RIGG: (PRE-OCCUPIED) Hmm? What?

SECKER: Sooner the better...

RIGG: (FLICKING A SWITCH ON THE  
ARMREST) Captain here, we are  
coming out of warp, in thirty  
seconds -

3. INT. PASSENGER PALLET:

(WE SEE ABOUT TWENTY  
PASSENGERS PACKED  
TIGHTLY IN RECLINING  
SEATS.

TIRED WEARY ECONOMY  
CLASS TRAVELLERS.  
THEY ALL WEAR IDENTICAL COVERALLS &  
WIDE DARK GLASSES.  
PING! PONG!  
A GONG LIKE SOUND.

ON THE SHIP'S  
INTERCOM, A RELAXED  
FEMALE VOICE)

COMPUTOR VOICE: This is your  
flight computer speaking we are  
about to go into orbit around the  
planet Azure. Passengers may leave  
their seats when the blue light  
comes on, but are requested not to  
remove their protective coveralls until  
instructed.

(WE SEE A PANEL OF  
LIGHTS RED, AMBER,  
BLUE.

THE RED LIGHT  
ON AT THE MOMENT)

Will passengers please remember that  
the Empress will be at seven tenths  
'G' so please be careful when you first  
start to move around...thankyou.

(PING-PONG)

4. INT. BRIDGE:

(RIGG, AS BEFORE,  
AT THE CONTROLS.

AZURE NOW  
CLEARLY VISIBLE ON  
HIS DISPLAY. (MODEL SHOT ONE A)

VARIOUS TRAJECTORIES  
SNAKE OVER THE  
DISPLAY.

RIGG CHOOSES ONE AND  
PUNCHES IN THE  
CO-ORDINATES.

A RED WARNING LIGHT  
BEGINS TO PULSE)

RIGG: I've got a malfunction.  
Check it out will you?

(ANOTHER ANGLE.

ON SECKER HE CAN  
HARDLY CONTAIN  
HIMSELF WITH BOTTLED-UP  
LAUGHTER.

RESUME RIGG)

Secker! the co-ordinates are wrong -  
did you set these?

(ON SECKER.

HE CONTROLS HIMSELF-  
WITH EFFORT)

SECKER: What's a few degrees?

(ANOTHER INANE SMILE  
FROM SECKER)

RIGG: A few degrees? What's the  
matter with you man? We're flying  
an interstellar cruise ship  
not riding a bicycle.

SECKER: So?

RIGG: So?! We'll be going into  
the wrong orbit.

SECKER: So?

RIGG: It'll mean delays...

(HE IS AWARE THAT  
THIS SOUNDS SLIGHTLY  
LAME AFTER HIS  
OUTBURST, BUT  
THE PRINCIPLE IS  
STILL IMPORTANT)

SECKER: What's so great about  
time?

(RIGG HAS TO ATTENT  
TO SETTING  
NEW CO-ORDINATES.

HE WILL DEAL WITH  
SECKER LATER.



AS RIGG CONCENTRATES  
ON THE REALLINGMENT OF  
THE SHIP THERE IS  
ANOTHER WARNING,  
MORE URGENT THIS  
TIME, A BEEP BEEP  
BEEP ON THE SCREEN.

ANOTHER SHIP DEAD  
AHEAD.

THE EMPRESS IS  
CLOSING IN ON IT)  
(MODEL SHOT ONE B)

RIGG: Oh my God...

MODEL SHOT TWO:

Ext. Space.

The Empress materializing  
around the other ship  
the two locked together  
like mating insects.

The second ship is a  
survey vessel, more  
functional looking than  
the elegant empress.

5. INT. BRIDGE:

(RIGG ON THE RADIO.

SOUNDS VERY CALM)

RIGG: Mayday...mayday...mayday.  
Cruise liner Empress reporting  
collision. Space collision  
on approach to Azure...

6. INT. CORRIDOR. EMPRESS:

(RIGG'S VOICE ON  
INTERCOM)

RIGG: (OV) Damage control report  
to the bridge.

(SIREN'S BLARING.

WE SEE TWO CREWMEN  
RUNNING DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR TOWARDS  
A BLURRED AREA,  
WHERE THE TWO SHIPS  
INTERLOCK, THE  
EFFECT IS OF BEING  
NEITHER ONE NOR  
OTHER SHIP, THE  
MEN SLOW UP AND  
APPROACH IT WITH  
CAUTION, ONE OF THEM  
SPEAKS INTO A HAND  
RADIO)

CREWMAN: The two ships are sticking  
straight through each other sir.

RIGG: (OV) Any blow-out's? How's  
the pressure?

CREWMAN: Everything's alright except we can't get through to some of the passenger sections. They're blocked off. The hull of the other ship sir, it's sticking right through the entrance to 'B' deck.

7. INT. BRIDGE:

(RIGG TRYING TO CONTACT  
A DECK ON ANOTHER  
MONITOR)

RIGG: 'A' Deck report -- 'A'  
Deck are there any casualties-?

(THE SCREEN STAYS BLANK.  
HE MOVES OVER TO  
SECKER)

Have you got a damage report yet?

(SECKER'S SMILING  
FACE ANNOYS RIGG)

Well?

(HE MOVES SECKER OUT  
OF HIS WAY AND  
PUNCHES FIGURES INTO  
THE COMPUTER VDU)

All your fault Secker but I carry the  
can. I'll lose my job, but you,  
you'll never work in West Galaxy  
again...

(HE TURNS TO THE  
SMILING SECKER)

Check the power! This is an emergency  
move yourself!

(SECKER AMBLES OVER  
TO THE DISPLAY  
PANEL.

CU SECKER.

HE COULDN'T GIVE  
A DAMN)

SECKER: What's so great about work?

8. INT. CORRIDOR EMPRESS. PASS:

(A DARK SECTION OF  
CORRIDOR AND A BLURRED  
AREA.

THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISATION SOUND.

THE TARDIS APPEARS  
VERY CLOSE TO THE  
BLURRED AREA.

OUT STEPS THE DOCTOR.

THEN ROMANA, K9  
FOLLOWS.

SIRENS STILL BLARING.

THE DOCTOR INDICATES  
THE BLURRED AREA)

THE DOCTOR: Look at that -

ROMANA: Fascinating, stuck together?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, bit of a mish-mash.

ROMANA: Why wasn't there an explosion?



THE DOCTOR: One of the ships was in a dematerialised form when it happened...nasty - could lead to all sorts of problems.

K9: Affirmative. The overlap areas are highly unstable master.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Matter interfaces I should think.

K9: Affirmative.

ROMANA: Do you think we should interfere?

THE DOCTOR: Interfere? Of course we should. Always do what you're best at, that's what I say. Come on.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

- 15 B -

(NO PAGE 15A  
NO SCENE 8A)

8B. INT. CORRIDOR:

(DYMOND EMERGING FROM  
THE AIRLOCK IN HIS SPACESUIT.  
HE HURRIES OFF UP  
THE CORRIDOR.

ANOTHER ANGLE.

THE DOCTOR AND CO  
COME INTO THE  
CORRIDOR THEY JUST  
CATCH A GLIMPSE OF  
DYMOND)

ROMANA: Who was that?

THE DOCTOR: The Third Party I should  
think - anxious to get down to  
business with the Captain.

ROMANA: Shall we follow him?

THE DOCTOR: At our own pace, yes.

9. INT. BRIDGE:

(RIGG WITH THE  
SPACE SUITEL DYMOND.

SECKER HAS MOVED  
TO A CORNER.

HE DOESN'T LOOK  
SO HAPPY NOW.

DYMOND IS ARGUING  
OVER INSURANCE)

DYMOND: What are you going to do  
about the damage to my ship?

RIGG: Look mister Dymond all I'm  
worried about at the moment is my  
ship my crew and nine hundred  
passengers. We're covered comprehensive  
on all third party damage so don't  
worry.

(RIGG MOVES TO THE  
VDU AND SCANS REPORTS  
FROM THE DAMAGE CONTROL  
COMPUTER)

DYMOND: I was engaged in a most  
important survey job and you just  
come crashing in on me. Then tell me  
not to worry. What am I going to do  
for a ship?

RIGG: The Company will compensate you. Get in touch with your insurance people -

(ENTER THE DOCTOR AND  
CO. UNSEEN BY  
RIGG AND DYMOND)

DYMOND: Then I insist that you sign a document to the effect that this collision was entirely your fault.

RIGG: I can't do that. What were you doing there anyway? You were right in the middle of a launch and land window for commercial flights.

DYMOND: I had all the necessary clearance from Azure control. You were off course -

(THE DOCTOR STEPS  
BETWEEN THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Gentlemen please. I'd say it was knock for knock, wouldn't you?

RIGG: What? Are you a passenger?

THE DOCTOR: We answered your mayday-I'm with the Cosmos... Insurance and salvage, been having a look around.

(HE TURNS TO ROMANA  
AND K9)

Haven't we? My assistant Romana -  
I'm the Doctor.

RIGG: (OF K9) What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Oh K9, he's a computer of sorts.

RIGG: Looks more like a dog to me. Does it bark?

THE DOCTOR: No. But he has been known to bite. Aren't you going to introduce yourselves?

RIGG: I'm Captain Rigg, this is Dymond, owner of the er, other vehicle in the incident. Salvage you said?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

RIGG: You got here very quickly. I'll have to speak to the company before I can discuss anything.

THE DOCTOR: How about another idea. Why don't we try to separate the ships

DYMOND: Impossible.

THE DOCTOR: I like doing impossible things.

ROMANA: If it's possible to get into this situation then theoretically it should be possible to get out of it.

THE DOCTOR: Ok, you've spoilt it now.

ROMANA: But look, at the time of the collision this ship was partially dematerialised...

DOCTOR AND ROMANA: (IN UNISON)... therefore if we can create the same conditions the ships can be separated.

ROMANA: It is just a question of exciting the molecules. Put your ship on to full thrust...

THE DOCTOR:...then full reverse.

ROMANA: It's worked before you know.

THE DOCTOR: I still preferred it when it seemed impossible.

RIGG: Yes it might work, if I could get any power.

(HE TURNS TO THE CONSOLE,  
AND PRESSES THE  
POWER BUTTON.

NOTHING)

THE DOCTOR: Are you pushing the right button?

RIGG: Of course I am.

THE DOCTOR: Could we turn on direct from the power unit?

RIGG: Yes. Dangerous though.

(THE DOCTOR'S FACELIGHTS  
UP)

DYMOND: It'd be worth it. Anything  
to get out of this mess.

RIGG: It could damage your ship.

DYMOND: That's nice coming from  
someone who's just crashed into it.  
I'll risk it.

(DYMOND IS VERY  
ANXIOUS TO BE OFF)

THE DOCTOR: Alright, where do I  
find the power unit.

RIGG: Secker will show you.

THE DOCTOR: Secker?

RIGG. My... navigator.

(RIGG CALLS TO SECKER  
WHO IS STILL WELL  
AWAY FROM THE OTHERS.

HE OBVIOUSLY NEEDS A  
FIX BADLY)

Take the Doctor to the power unit.  
You should be able to manage that  
shouldn't you?

(SECKER AMBLES OVER)

ROMANA: Can I come?

THE DOCTOR: No. I may need you  
up here. I'll take K9.

(THE DOCTOR AND K9  
GO OUT AFTER SECKER.

RIGG WOULD OBVIOUSLY  
LIKE TO BE LEFT ALONE)

RIGG: Well... Romana? Why don't you  
and Dymond go and relax in the lounge?

ROMANA: Oh. Alright.

RIGG: Down the corridor, that way.

(HE USHERS THEM OUT.

WHEN THEY HAVE GONE  
HE TURNS TO THE  
COMPUTER VDU.

HE PUNCHES IN  
"COSMOS INSURANCE".

THE ANSWER APPEARS  
IMMEDIATELY.

"COSMOS INSURANCE AND  
SALVAGE. FORMED,  
LONDON, YEAR 2068  
LIQUIDATED 2096..."

CU RIGG'S GRIM  
SMILE)



10. INT. CORRIDOR. (PASSENGER)

(THE FEEL OF AN  
AIRLINER ABOUT  
THE DECOR -  
CIRCULAR SECTION  
PADDED AND CARPETED.)

THE DOCTOR AND K9  
FOLLOWING SECKER,  
THEY COME TO AN  
INTERSECTION.  
SECKER LEANS ON  
THE CORNER)

SECKER: You go down here to section  
five, then left into the shuttle deck,  
then down to level 'B' and you can't  
miss it ...

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
AT SECKER, NOTES  
HIS TWITCHING  
PERSPIRING FACE)

THE DOCTOR: I thought the idea  
was that you should take me there -

SECKER: (IRRITABLE) I've told you  
haven't I? What's the difference?  
I'm busy -

(SECKER RUSHES  
OFF THE WAY  
THEY CAME:)

THE DOCTOR: Very odd -

K9: Affirmative.

(THE DOCTOR DECIDES  
TO FOLLOW SICKER.  
HE AND K9 GO AFTER  
HIM)

11. INT. CORRIDOR AND LUGGAGE SECTION (FREIGHT)

(SECKER, PUFFING  
AND BLOWING,  
FIGHTING AGAINST  
THE PAIN, COMES  
UP TO THE LUGGAGE  
SECTION. HE  
FALLS, THEN MAKES  
AN EFFORT TO GET  
UP BY HOLDING ON  
TO THE WALL, HE  
MAKES IT AND  
STUMBLES INTO THE  
LUGGAGE SECTION.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

WE SEE THE DOCTOR'S  
FACE PEEP ROUND THE  
CORNER OF THE  
CORRIDOR. HE  
MOVES STEALTHILY  
ACROSS TO THE  
LUGGAGE SECTION  
DOOR. K9 FOLLOWS  
HIM. THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS INTO THE  
LUGGAGE SECTION:)

12. INT. LUGGAGE SECTION.

(THE DOCTOR'S POV.

THE LUGGAGE SECTION  
IS DIMLY LIT, IT IS  
FULL OF SMALL  
COMPARTMENTS LIKE  
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES.

SECKER IS OPENING  
ONE WITH A KEY. HE  
OPENS THE BOX, AN  
INTERIOR LIGHT  
FROM THE BOX ILLUMINATES  
SECKER. HE TAKES  
SOMETHING OUT,  
GRIPS IT TIGHTLY,  
IT IS A SMALL PHIAL, ABOUT THE SIZE OF  
A CIGAR TUBE. HE SLAMS THE BOX  
AND RELOCKS IT, THEN  
STUMBLES OFF INTO THE  
DARKNESS AND AWAY ...

ANOTHER ANGLE: THE  
BOX.

INTO SHOT THE  
DOCTOR'S HAND WITH  
SONIC SCREWDRIVER.  
THE LOCK IS OPENING.

ANOTHER ANGLE:  
THE DOCTOR OPENING  
THE BOX, HIS HAND  
GOES IN, HE BRINGS  
OUT ANOTHER PHIAL  
CONTAINING A GREY  
POWDER. HE TURNS  
TO K9 OFFERS  
THE PHIAL TO  
BE ANALYSED:)

THE DOCTOR: I hope this isn't what  
I think it is K9?

(AN ANALYSIS FROM  
K9)

K9: Xylophilin, a fungus, source of the drug X.Y.P. ... dangerous, addictive, known colloquially as "Zip" -

THE DOCTOR: I've seen whole communities, whole planets destroyed by this. It induces a kind of warm lethargy and total complacency ... till it wears off that is ... And in a few months you're dead.

(THE DOCTOR POKETS  
THE ZIP)

13. INT. 1ST. CLASS LOUNGE.

(A ROOM WITH  
COUCHES AND  
TABLES. THERE  
IS ALSO A LARGE  
PROJECTOR MACHINE  
WITH CONSOLE.  
THE CET.  
TRYST, IN HIS LATE  
THIRTIES, SUNTANNED  
ASTRO-ZOOLOGIST  
IS EXPLAINING HIS  
WORK TO AN  
ATTENTIVE ROMANA.

NEXT TO TRYST  
DELLA, HIS  
ASSISTANT. SHE  
IS ABOUT  
THIRTY. AN OUTDOOR  
WOMAN. (DYMON) IS  
THERE TOO (SULLEN  
AND WORRIED)

TRYST: It is my ambition to  
be the first zoologist to qualify  
and quantify every species in our  
galaxy. One more expedition and  
I could achieve it.

ROMANA: Are you planning another?

TRYST: The next one is always  
in my mind. It's a question of  
finance. I was hoping to meet  
a sponsor on Azure but this accident  
may have ruined my chance to settle  
the deal -

ROMANA: Sponsor?

TRYST: Yes, the Government used to  
fund me, but the Galactic recession put  
a stop to that. All they do now is  
assign me free travel facilities on  
Government subsidised spacelines.  
(HE INDICATES THE ROOM) First class.

ROMANA: What's that machine?

TRYST (PROUDLY): That is the  
C.E.T.

The Continuous Event Transmuter -  
an invention of mine.

(HE MOVES TO IT  
AND PRESSES A  
SWITCH. ON THE  
CURVED WALL A  
PROJECTION. A  
PLANET WITH A  
ROCKY LANDSCAPE)

ROMANA: Looks like you've invented  
the cinematograph -

TRYST: (SMILES) What you see may  
seem to be a mere projection. It is  
in fact a matter transmutation.

DELLA: You see, when we collect  
specimens for study they are converted  
into electro-magnetic signals and  
stored on an event crystal in the  
machine.

TRYST: And they go on living and  
evolving.

DELLA: In the crystal.

(SHE HOLDS UP A SMALL EVENT CRYSTAL FOR  
ROMANA TO SEE.)

TRYST: This image projection allows  
us to see them whenever we wish.

(HE INDICATES THE  
PICTURE)

The creatures are actually here.  
I'm sure you can appreciate what a  
technical achievement that is.

ROMANA: Yes. A crude form of matter transfer by dimensional control.

TRYST: Crude?

ROMANA: Well, prototype.

(ROMANA TAKES A  
CLOSER LOOK AT  
THE CET)

And you could have problems with it.

TRYST: Problems? It works perfectly.

ROMANA: Nothing works perfectly.

TRYST: Yes, but ...

ROMANA: What about the materialisation collision? It's caused all sorts of unstable matter interfaces. They'll probably affect the dimensional matrix of your machine.

TRYST: What?

ROMANA: Had you thought of that?

(A CHALLENGE  
BETWEEN TRYST  
AND ROMANA)

TRYST: Are you claiming superior knowledge?

ROMANA: Equal perhaps.



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DYMOND: I wish everyone would  
stop showing off and get something  
done about my ship.

(HE STORMS OFF)

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14. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG AT THE  
DISPLAY CONSOLE.  
HE IS SPEAKING  
INTO A MIRCROPHONE:)

RIGG: ... We seem to have run  
into a problem Azure, we're doing  
our best to sort it out, meanwhile  
we'll continue to orbit. Rigg out -

(RIGG TURNS OFF  
AND SWINGS ROUND  
TO FIND THE  
DOCTOR WAITING.  
RIGG'S ATTITUDE  
TO THE DOCTOR  
IS NOW ONE OF  
SUSPICION)

Ah, Doctor, the "Man from the Cosmos" ...  
Back so soon?

THE DOCTOR: (VERY SERIOUS) Your  
chap Secker ..

RIGG: What about him?

THE DOCTOR: He just ran off and  
left us.

RIGG: He's been behaving very oddly.  
Seems to be in a different world.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps he's picked up  
some disease ... along the way. I  
wonder, could you let me have a peep  
at your log? I can check if you'd  
been to any planet where he might  
have contracted ... say Xylophelin?

(THE DOCTOR WATCHES  
RIGG'S FACE FOR  
A SIGN OF RECOGNITION.  
NOT A FLICKER.  
RIGG MORE SUSPICIOUS  
OF THE DOCTOR)

RIGG: This is a "milk run" Doctor.  
Station nine to Azure. Azure to  
station nine. A straight charter  
for the whole season -

THE DOCTOR: What about the passengers?  
One of them could be a ... carrier,  
so to speak -

RIGG: No Doctor, they've all had  
pre-vacation checks. The Azurian  
authorities insist on it -

THE DOCTOR: Is there anyone else?

RIGG: Only Tryst.

THE DOCTOR: Tryst?

RIGG: Zoologist. . . He arrived  
at station nine with his team and  
equipment. He'd been on a long  
expedition and was looking for a  
holiday.

THE DOCTOR: Ah. Where had he  
been?

RIGG: All over. He's alright,  
we checked him on board.

THE DOCTOR: I'd still like to know  
where he's been.

RIGG: And I'd still like to know  
who you are.

THE DOCTOR: Me?

RIGG: Cosmos went out of business twenty years ago.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, did they. Wondered why I hadn't paid.

RIGG: That's not good enough.

THE DOCTOR: That's what I thought. Where do I find Tryst?

RIGG: In the first class lounge.

(CATCHES HIMSELF  
BEING TOO ACCEPTING  
OF THE DOCTOR AGAIN)

Doctor, I must insist that ...

THE DOCTOR: See if you can find Secker, then meet me in the lounge ...

RIGG: Doctor, I ...

THE DOCTOR: Do you want your ship repaired or not?

RIGG: Yes, but ...

THE DOCTOR: Meet me in the lounge in five minutes. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR SWEEPS  
OUT, LEAVING RIGG  
GAPING. A SECOND  
OR SO LATER, THE  
DOCTOR STICKS HIS  
HEAD BACK THROUGH  
THE DOOR)

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THE DOCTOR: (cont) Sorry, that must have seemed awfully rude. Meet me in the lounge in five minutes please.

RIGG: Doctor, this is all most irregular.

THE DOCTOR: Bye.

(HE SWEEPS OUT  
AGAIN)

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15. INT. CORRIDOR.

(SECKER, NOW HIGH  
AS A KITE WALKING  
TOWARDS A BLURRED  
ZONE. GRAUNCHING  
NOISES FROM THE  
OVERLAPPED SHIPS.  
SECKER STOPS.  
A BLUE MIST APPEARS  
FROM THE BLURRED  
ZONE. IT ENVELOPES  
SECKER. WE HEAR HIS  
LAUGHTER FROM INSIDE  
THE MIST ...)

RIGG: (OV ON INTERCOM) Secker,  
report to the bridge.

16. INT. LOUNGE.

(THE DOCTOR WITH  
TRYST AT THE  
CONSOLE OF THE  
CET MACHINE.

ROMANA AND DELLA  
LOOKING ON. THE  
DOCTOR APPEARS TO  
BE IMPRESSED)

THE DOCTOR: Then where did you go?

TRYST: We went through the Signus Gap  
and did a slingshot over to a small  
system, only three planets, M three  
seven, the second planet supports  
life in a very early stage of  
evolution, molluscs, algae, primitive  
insects. I can show you -

(HE TAKES A CRYSTAL  
TO FIT INTO THE CET  
MACHINE)

THE DOCTOR: No that's alright. I'm  
just interested in the journey ...  
fascinating ...

(TRYST HANDS HIM A  
SLIM BOOK)

TRYST: Here you are, a copy of my  
log. I've had it published, to go  
with my lectures.

THE DOCTOR: (READING THE COVER) The  
Volante?

TRYST: The name of my ship.

THE DOCTOR: And you invented this marvellous machine to - collect your specimens? Did you ever know a Professor Stein? He toyed with an idea like this -

(TRYST'S FACE LIGHTS UP)

TRYST: The professor? A dear friend, the man was my Mentor. We worked on the idea together, till he died of course. You knew him?

(DYMOND ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: (SMILING) By reputation, yes. I remember he gave a seminar at one of the -

DYMOND: All very well reminiscing Doctor, don't we have more urgent problems to deal with?

THE DOCTOR: Of course, you're anxious to be on your way aren't you?

DYMOND: Yes. I hadn't exactly been expecting a space liner to materialise half way through my ship today.

(RIGG ENTERS.  
RIGG IS CLEARLY  
ILL AT EASE WITH  
THE FACT THAT HE  
SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN  
BLUDGEONED INTO  
DOING AS THE  
DOCTOR ASKS)

RIGG: Doctor, we can't locate Secker. My men are still looking.

THE DOCTOR: Can you take me down to the power unit yourself?



RIGG: (RELUCTANTLY) Yes alright.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TRYST) Thank you for your story Tryst, very interesting. We must have a chat about that machine of yours sometime. And about the ethics of capturing alien species for your own private zoo.

TRYST: (TAKEN ABACK) Zoo, Doctor? This is important scientific research.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, I see. A high class zoo.

TRYST: I'm helping to conserve endangered species.

THE DOCTOR: By putting them in that machine?

TRYST: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: The same way a jam maker conserves raspberries. Thank you for this (THE LOG BOOK)

(THE DOCTOR, RIGG  
AND K9 LEAVE.  
TRYST TURNS TO  
ROMANA. HE IS  
CLEARLY NETTLED)

ROMANA: (BEFORE TRYST CAN SAY ANYTHING) Oh don't mind him. He just likes to irritate people.

TRYST: Well, he has a right to criticise, I suppose. I'm pleased enough to have someone of intellect to talk to again. After such a long voyage cooped up with all the same people.

ROMANA: How many were on your ship?

TRYST: Ten to begin with. We ...  
lost one.

ROMANA: Lost? How?

TRYST: He died.

ROMANA: I'm sorry. How did he die?

TRYST: He ... died. Would you  
excuse me?

(HE LEAVES)

17. INT. CORRIDOR. (FREIGHT)

(THE DOCTOR,  
RIGG AND K9)

RIGG: Did you find out anything  
from Tryst?

THE DOCTOR: Afraid not K9 checked  
out all the planets he'd visited -

K9: Affirmative -

THE DOCTOR: None of them could  
account for Secker's - ailment -

RIGG: You sure?

THE DOCTOR: Question of source and  
opportunity Captain, of availability  
and distribution -

(THE DOCTOR DOES NOT  
WANT TO TELL RIGG  
TOO MUCH AT PRESENT.

RIGG LOOKS SUITABLY  
PUZZLED BY HIS REMARKS.

THEY TURN OFF AT A  
JUNCTION. A SIGN  
"SHUTTLE BAY" BUT  
AHEAD OF THEM A  
BLURRED ZONE, PART  
OF THE HECAE'S HULL  
MERGED WITH THE SHUTTLE  
BAY WALL)

RIGG: Oh dear...

(THEY APPROACH  
THE BLURRED  
ZONE)

K9: Caution! Area of overlap is highly dangerous, molecular structure of the two ships are incompatible, causing matter interface.

RIGG: What?

THE DOCTOR: Fascinating, the ships are rejecting each other - molecularly speaking that is -

RIGG: Like a tissue transplant you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Exactly -

K9: Affirmative.

THE DOCTOR: Is there another way to the power unit?

RIGG: I don't know...We could try from below the shuttle bay but we'd have to cut through- I could put in a request for lasers, have them sent up from Azure.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry -

(PATTING K9)

I've got my own equipment -

(THEY MOVE OFF)

18. INT. LOUNGE.

(ROMANA ALONE.  
SHE DECIDES TO  
TAKE A CLOSER  
LOOK AT THE  
C.E.T. MACHINE.  
SHE CHECKS THAT  
NO ONE IS ABOUT  
AND GOES OVER  
TO THE CONSOLE.

SHE TURNS A SELECTOR SWITCH  
LABELLED WITH  
PLANET CO-ORDINATES  
ON ITS VARIOUS SETTINGS.

EACH TIME THE  
SCENE CHANGES.  
SHE SELECTS ANOTHER  
ONE. "EDEN".

ON THE WALL SCREEN  
A THICKLY FORESTED  
PLANET. SHRILL  
SQUAWKING SOUNDS  
COME FROM THE  
PICTURE.

ROMANA SEEMS  
FASCINATED BY THE  
SCENE. SHE WALKS  
OUT INTO THE ROOM  
TO ADMIRE IT.

WHEN SHE IS CLOSE  
TO THE IMAGE THERE  
IS THE FEELING  
THAT SHE IS PART  
OF IT. SHE TAKES  
A FEW MORE STEPS  
TOWARDS IT. THEN.  
BETWEEN THE  
LUXURIANT PLANTS  
SHE CATCHES A  
GLIMPSE OF A FIGURE  
LOOKING DIRECTLY  
OUT OF THE PICTURE  
AT HER.

THE FIGURE IS TOO  
VAGUE TO DISCERN  
A SHAPE. MAN OR  
MONSTER? JUST  
THE EYES IN THE  
DARKNESS, A SHIVER  
UP HER SPINE.

THEN THE FIGURE  
DISAPPEARS  
INTO THE VEGETATION.

ROMANA STANDS  
THERE, WONDERING,  
THE C.E.T. IS  
SWITCHED OFF.

ROMANA TURNS TO  
SEE DELLA AT THE  
CONSOLE)

ROMANA: Oh. I was just having a nose  
through the programme. Hope you  
don't mind?

DELLA: I don't - no.

ROMANA: Then why did you turn it  
off?

DELLA: I don't mind, Tryst does.  
This machine is his baby. Nobody  
touches it except him.

ROMANA: (PROBING) Has it ever  
gone wrong?

(A SLIGHT PAUSE  
BEFORE DELLA  
ANSWERS

DELLA: ...No. Why should it?

ROMANA: Lots of reasons...Could I just see a little more of that last one? Eden I think it's called?

DELLA: No not that one.

ROMANA: What's the matter?

DELLA: It's just that Eden brings back such unpleasant memories for me...that was where we lost the other crew member...

(ROMANA REALISES)

ROMANA: Oh. I see, he was a friend of yours?

DELLA: More than that - his name was...but it doesn't matter now.

ROMANA: I'm sorry, I didn't realise -

(DELLA RUSHES OUT)

19. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR RIGG  
AND K9 TURNING  
INTO CORRIDOR TO  
BE CONFRONTED BY  
ANOTHER BLURRED  
ZONE. THIS TIME  
IT IS IN THE FORM  
OF THE BLUE MIST)

RIGG: We won't be able to make  
it Doctor. The place to cut through  
is beyond that overlap.

THE DOCTOR: Mmm...Where are we now  
in relation to the power unit?

(RIGG POINTS UP  
THROUGH THE ROOF)

RIGG: Up there -

THE DOCTOR: K9 could you give us a -

(HE IS CUT OFF BY A  
BLOODCURDLING SCREAM  
FROM WITHIN THE  
MIST)

RIGG: Come on -

(HE RUSHES INTO THE  
MIST.

THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS  
HIM)



K9: Caution master you are entering  
a matter interface!

(HOLD ON THE MIST:  
THE DOCTOR AND  
RIGG EMERGE WITH  
THE BODY OF SECKER.  
THEY LAY HIM ON  
THE FLOOR. HE  
HAS LIVID WOUNDS  
AROUND HIS NECK)

RIGG: What the devil did that?

(THE DOCTOR. LOOKS  
BACK AT THE MIST)

THE DOCTOR: I don't know...

(RIGG TAKES OUT HIS  
PERSONAL RADIO)

RIGG: Medics! Level four, I'll meet  
you at the elevator. Move! Give  
me a hand with him Doctor -

(THE DOCTOR AND RIGG  
MOVE OFF WITH SECKER.  
THE DOCTOR CALLS BACK  
TO K9)

THE DOCTOR: K9 see if you can find  
anything in there.

K9: The mist is a matter interface  
and is therefore dangerous master -

THE DOCTOR: Just go into the edge.  
It won't hurt you.

K9: Affirmative Master.

(K9 GOES TOWARDS  
THE MIST ANTENNA  
SWINGING.

ANOTHER ANGLE.

K9 IN THE MIST  
MOVING FORWARD  
CAUTIOUSLY)

K9: (cont) Sensors will not function  
in the environment master...

(K9 ABOUT TURNS  
AND MOVES AWAY.  
WE SEE A VERY  
VAGUE SHAPE IN  
THE MIST. NOTHING  
CLEAR JUST A  
SUGGESTION OF A  
PRESENCE)

20. INT. CORRIDOR AND ELEVATOR.

(TWO MEDICS WITH  
STRETCHER ON A  
TROLLY WAITING  
AT THE ELEVATOR  
DOORS.

THE DOORS OPEN  
RIGG AND THE TWO  
MEDICS GET SECKER  
ONTO THE TROLLY)

RIGG: Let's get him to sick bay -

(THEY MOVE OFF AT  
SPEED)

THE DOCTOR: I'll....

(THEY HAVE GONE.

THE DOCTOR THINKS  
FOR A MOMENT)

I'll check on something -

(HE STRIDES OFF  
TOWARDS THE LUGGAGE  
COMPARTMENT. WE  
SEE HIM FROM THE POV  
OF SOMEONE FOLLOWING  
HIM.

THE DOCTOR TURNS  
THE CORNER INTO  
THE LUGGAGE AREA)

21.. INT. CORRIDOR AND LUGGAGE SECTION.

(THE DOCTOR SLOWS UP,  
THEN TIP-TOES OVER  
TO THE LUGGAGE SECTION  
DOOR. HE PEEPS AROUND  
AND LOOKS IN.

HIS POV: THE LUGGAGE  
SECTION LIT BY THE  
INTERIOR LIGHT  
OF SECKER'S COMPARTMENT  
THE SAFE DOOR IS OPEN.

THE DOCTOR MOVES  
INTO THE LUGGAGE  
SECTION)

22. INT. LUGGAGE SECTION.

(THE DOCTOR AT  
THE SAFE. IT IS  
EMPTY HE CLOSES  
IT.

HE IS NOW IN  
DARKNESS. HE  
HEARS A SOUND  
FROM THE CORRIDOR.

HIS POV: NOTHING  
THERE. HE TAKES  
A STEP TOWARDS  
THE CORRIDOR.

REVERSE ANGLE:

A HAND INTO SHOT  
HOLDING A G.P.  
GUN (GENERAL PURPOSE)  
IT IS POINTED STRAIGHT  
AT THE DOCTOR: THE  
DOCTORS REACTION)

THE DOCTOR: Wait! No!!

(BOPP!!)

THE DOCTOR FALLS  
TO THE FLOOR.  
CU THE DOCTOR'S  
EYES CLOSED  
BREATHING DEEPLY.  
THE G.P. GUN HAD  
BEEN ON 'STUN'.

WIDEN A LITTLE WE  
SEE A  
HAND PATTING THE  
DOCTOR'S POCKET.  
THE HAND TAKES THE  
PACKAGE OF 'ZIP' OUT  
OF THE DOCTOR'S POCKET.  
WE DON'T SEE MORE THAN THE HAND,  
BUT THE MAN IS WEARING THE STANDARD  
PROTECTIVE COVERALL.

23. INT. SICK BAY. ANTE ROOM.

(A SMALL ROOM WITH  
A WINDOW THROUGH  
INTO THE STERILE  
OPERATING THEATRE.

RIGG IS LOOKING  
THROUGH AT THE  
MEDICS TRYING  
TO SAVE SECKER'S  
LIFE.

DELLA IS WITH  
HIM)

RIGG: It was an attack by someone  
or....some-thing.

DELLA: Horrible. But why?

(RIGG TURNS TO  
HER)

RIGG: I don't know...have you ever  
seen anything like that before?

DELLA: No I haven't -

(ENTER TRYST)

TRYST: Ah Captain I got your message,  
what's the problem?

RIGG: Look at this -

(TRYST COMES OVER  
TO THE WINDOW AND  
LOOKS IN AT SECKER:

CU TRYST: HORRIFIED.  
WE SEE HIS LOOK  
RIGG DOES NOT. HE  
CONTROLS HIMSELF)

TRYST: Where did this happen?

RIGG: Down under the shuttle bay,  
Secker was in one of the matter  
interfaces -

TRYST: That could be the answer  
then, who knows what forces exist  
in an unstable zone such as that?

(RIGG THINKS IT OVER)

RIGG: You didn't hear the scream...  
Tryst...

(RIGG TOWS TRYST AWAY  
FROM DELLA AND SPEAKS  
IN LOWERED VOICE)

You didn't bring any live specemins  
aboard my ship did you?

TRYST: No Captain I didn't I  
assure you - all my specimens are just  
laser-crystal recordings.

RIGG: (A HARD LOOK) Good.

(RIGG MOVES BACK TO  
THE WINDOW LOOKS THROUGH.  
A MEDIC LOOKS UP AT HIM  
AND SHAKES HIS HEAD  
THEY HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO  
SAVE SECKER.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

A LOOK BETWEEN  
TRYST AND DELLA.

CU TRYST WORRIED)



24. INT. CORRIDOR TO LUGGAGE SECTION.

(ROMANA AND K9 SEARCHING  
FOR THE DOCTOR.)

K9 STOPS HIS ANTENNA  
WIGGLE)

K9: This way Mistress -

ROMANA: How far away?

(SHE FOLLOWS K9)

K9: Approximately twenty seven  
metres and closing.

25. INT. LUGGAGE SECTION.

(THE DOCTOR AS BEFORE  
EYES STILL CLOSED.)

K9 AND ROMANA APPEAR  
AT THE DOOR)

ROMANA: Doctor!

(THEY RUSH UP TO  
THE DOCTOR.)

ROMANA KNEELS AND  
LIFTS HIS HEAD)

ROMANA: Doctor what happened?

(THE DOCTOR GROANS,  
THEN HIS EYES OPEN  
WIDE)

THE DOCTOR: Bushwhacked!

ROMANA: What?

K9: Please clarify, statement does  
not compute -

THE DOCTOR: Cowardly attack by a  
person or persons unknown...

(HE PUTS HIS HAND TO HIS  
POCKET WHICH HAD  
CONTAINED THE 'ZIP')

Gone!

ROMANA: Something been stolen?

(THE DOCTOR GETS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm afraid so...I found out that someone aboard this ship is trafficking in drugs. 'Zip'.

ROMANA: Zip! I thought that had been stamped out long ago, the only known source was destroyed wasn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, a sledgehammer to crack a nut. They incinerated the entire planet...Well somebody's found a new source...

(THEY MOVE OFF)

26. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG WITH DYMOND.

DYMOND LIKE A  
CAT ON HOT BRICKS)

DYMOND: What is the man doing?  
He comes up with a marvellous idea  
then fiddles about -

RIGG: I've got my own problems  
Dimond, a dead navigator for a start  
and the Doctor said he was going to  
blast his way into the shuttle bay.  
How do I explain a gaping hole in  
the ship?

DYMOND: I just wish he'd get on  
with it. I've got a schedule to keep -

RIGG: So have I -

(HE LEAVES)

27. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CORRIDOR WITH  
THE ELEVATOR.

THE DOCTOR, ROMANA  
AND K9 COME UP TO  
THE ELEVATOR)

ROMANA: Doctor - that machine...

THE DOCTOR: The lift?

ROMANA: No, the C.E.T. machine. It  
doesn't just take recordings...

THE DOCTOR: No. The animals  
themselves are converted into  
magnetic signals. And their habitats.

ROMANA: So he's left bald patches  
on the planets he's visited.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. The C.E.T. is  
just an electric zoo. For cages  
read laser crystals. Either way,  
the animals are trapped inside.

ROMANA: I hope so.

THE DOCTOR: What do you mean?

ROMANA: Well you saw how primitive  
the device was. (cont....)

ROMANA: (cont) It's terribly unstable. And this ship's riddled with unstable matter zones. The whole thing gives me the heebies. It wasn't a mirage that attacked Secker.

RIGG: (OOV) Killed him.

(THEY TURN TO SEE  
THAT RIGG HAS JUST  
APPROACHED THEM)

RIGG: He's dead. We couldn't save him.

THE DOCTOR: Romana, go and look after that machine.

ROMANA: What are you going to do.

THE DOCTOR: Separate the ships.  
Come on Rigg.

(THE DOCTOR AND RIGG  
APPROACH THE ELEVATOR.)

ROMANA: Right.

(SHE NODS AT RIGG  
AND GOES OFF TOWARDS  
THE LOUNGE)

RIGG: We couldn't save Secker -

THE DOCTOR: Pity. He might have been able to give us some idea of whatever attacked him.

RIGG: I asked Tryst but he couldn't help either.

(RIGG OPENS THE  
ELEVATOR DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Well first things first.

(THE DOCTOR GESTURES  
TO THE ELEVATOR)

After you Captain....

(THEY GO INTO THE  
ELEVATOR, THE DOORS  
CLOSE)

28. INT. LOUNGE.

(ROMANA ENTERS  
STEALTHILY, CHECKS  
THAT THERE IS NO  
ONE ABOUT. SHE  
GOES OVER TO THE  
C.E.T. MACHINE.  
SHE CHECKS READINGS  
AND OTHER DATA.

SHE RUNS HER FINGER  
ALONG THE SELECTOR  
AND PRESSES THE  
"EDEN" BUTTON.

ON THE WALL, THE  
LUSH PLANET. TIME  
HAS PASSED IT IS  
NEARING SUNSET.

AGAIN THE SQUAWKING  
SOUND, NOW ACCOMPANIED  
BY GRUNTING FROG-  
LIKE NOISE.

THE CREATURES OF  
THE NIGHT.

ROMANA IS MESMERISED  
BY THE BEAUTY OF THE  
SUNSET)



29. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, RIGG  
AND K9 APPROACHING  
THE BLURRED ZONE  
BELOW THE SHUTTLE  
BAY. THE BLUE  
MIST BILLOWING)

THE DOCTOR: Well Captain you'll  
have to show us the best place -

RIGG: Pity we can't get further  
up there -

(HE INDICATES  
THE BLURRED ZONE)

I don't want us to damage the air  
seal or cut through a stress point -

THE DOCTOR: Oh I think K9 will be  
careful, won't you?

K9: Affirmative Master...

(K9 MOVES TO A SECTION  
OF THE CORRIDOR WALL)

Sensors indicate that this would  
be the best section.

THE DOCTOR: Good, as big as you can  
make it -

K9: The aperture will be four-point-  
six-three square metres -

(K9 FIRES HIS BLASTER  
AT THE WALL, IT BEGINS  
TO BUBBLE AND MELT)

RIGG: Very handy, that machine of  
yours Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Machine? There's  
a little more to him than that - a  
mobile cutting torch - saved my  
life on several occasions...And -

(MOCK ANGER:)

He beats me at chess....

30. INT. LOUNGE.

(ROMANA STANDING QUITE  
CLOSE TO THE IMAGE  
OF EDEN PROJECTED  
ON THE WALL. IT IS  
DARKER NOW A PINK  
GLOW IN THE SKY,  
THAT FADES INTO THE  
DARK BLUE NIGHT. A  
MIST SWIRLS OUT OF  
THE IMAGE.

ROMANA IS ENVELOPED  
IN THE MIST. A  
MOTH-LIKE CREATURE  
WITH IRRIDESCENT  
WINGS FLIES OUT OF  
THE PICTURES AND  
SETTLES ON ROMANA'S  
NECK.

SHE GHASPS AND TRIES  
TO GET IT OFF. BUT  
THE CREATURE HAS STUNG  
HER, SHE FALLS TO  
THE FLOOR)

31. INT. CORRIDOR.

(K9 COMPLETING THE  
HOLE, THE LAST FEW  
CENTIMETRES. WHEN  
IS IT FINISHED THE  
PANEL DOES NOT COME  
AWAY)

RIGG: Give me a hand Doctor -

(THEY GO TO THE PANEL  
AND PULL AT.

IT FINALLY COMES  
AWAY.

THEY ARE CONFRONTED  
BY BLUE MIST, OUT  
OF WHICH LURCHES A  
MANDREL, A SLIMY MUD  
CREATURE FROM THE  
SWAMPS OF EDEN, IT'S  
GREAT ARMS GRASPING  
TOWARDS RIGG AND THE  
DOCTOR.)

FADE OUT